

DID HOWARD GOULD SAIL ON THE WERRA?

His Brother Edwin Says He Did Not, but Friends Think He Did.

Confident That He Is Now on His Way to Genoa with Miss Clemmons.

Say the Handsome Actress Would Make Him a Worthy and Charming Wife.

THEY FIRST MET AT COWES IN 1894.

Members of the Family Say They Regard the Millionaire's Attention to the Young Lady as Merely a Whim.

Edwin Gould, the only member of the Gould family who could be seen yesterday, said that he had positive knowledge that his brother Howard did not sail for Europe on the Werra Saturday morning. At the same time he admitted that he had not seen his brother since Thursday.

Nevertheless, those who have had knowledge of Howard Gould's attentions to Miss Clemmons are confident that the young millionaire and the handsome actress are now well on their way to Genoa. The sailing of the two on the same steamer may have been only a coincidence, they say, but in conclusion they add that Howard Gould has married Miss Clemmons and will make him a very worthy and charming wife.

Katherine Clemmons is about thirty-one years old. She was born in a small prairie



Miss Katherine Clemmons.

BELIEVE THAT SHE ROBBED THE LETTERS.

North Tarrytown People Do Not Think Miss Armstrong Is Innocent.

Have the Utmost Confidence in Postmaster Swift, Whom She Accuses.

MONEY MISSING FOR SOME TIME.

She Has Been Employed in the Office for Three Years and Succeeded Her Brother, Who Was Convicted of Stealing.

Miss Sarah Elizabeth Armstrong, who was arrested Saturday on the charge of robbing the mails in the North Tarrytown Post Office, spent Sunday with her people.

Miss Armstrong's arrest and her subsequent charges against Postmaster John M. Swift have kept Tarrytown gossip busy. Despite the fact that the young woman is a member in good standing of the Methodist Church and up to her arrest enjoyed an unblemished reputation, public opinion is bitter against her in the quiet little town.

Old Mr. Swift, who has been North Tarrytown's Postmaster for years, disliked the day between going over the books of the office and accepting the sympathetic commitments of his fellow-townsmen. He is more than seventy years old, and has lived in Tarrytown for many years. Although Miss Armstrong has intimated that he is the real thief, he does not speak harshly of her.

"I do not think," he said, "that any one who knows me will believe this silly charge. Saturday morning at 10 o'clock Libbie sat at her desk and I was seated at mine when those two Post Office inspectors dropped the decoy letter containing the four \$1 bills that they had marked. Libbie sorted out the letters and put them in the pouch which we send to the office in Tarrytown. The bag was sent as usual and a little later I went into the room in the rear of the office where I live.

"I must have been there about an hour when Libbie called for me. I opened the door and saw two men standing near Libbie in the office. They told me that they were Postoffice inspectors. Then they said that some money had been lost and asked permission to search the place. I told them to go ahead. I pulled out my pocketbook and told them just how much money I had. They examined the pocketbook and found that I had told the truth.

"Then they turned to Libbie, and asked to see her purse. She told them that she had no purse. When she saw that they intended to search her she pulled out the purse and said that there was \$13 in it. The inspectors opened the purse and found the marked bills.

"Then, in answer to their questions, Libbie said she had asked me to change a \$5 bill and that I had given her the four \$1 bills.

"I sent for her father, Bishop Armstrong, and her uncle, Daniel, who is out

WAVE AND GUNS TEST GOOD SHIP INDIANA.

In Port After a Series of Experiments with Her After Batteries.

Board of Inspection Pleased with Her Behavior in Action.

DEFIED A GALE OFF HATTERAS.

Lieutenant-Commander Swift Says She Is the Best Fighting Boat in Uncle Sam's Navy—Her First Visit Here.

For the first time since she was launched at Camp's yards in 1893, the armored battleship Indiana, Captain Robley D. Evans, steamed into this port yesterday from Hampton Roads.

On board, besides her regular officers, were the members of the Naval-Board of Inspection appointed by the Secretary of the Navy, to witness the recent gun tests on the ship. The board comprised Rear-Admiral John S. Walker, Commodore Phyllis, Captain Kenney, Chief Engineer Farmer, Naval Constructor Woodward and Lieutenant Stanton.

As soon as the Indiana dropped anchor off Tompkinsville, S. I., the members of the Board were taken ashore in the launch and they left for Washington on the first train over the Pennsylvania Road. They were greatly pleased with the test they had witnessed.

There was a double object in the tests. The Navy Department desired to ascertain the stability of the battleship in action, and especially the effect on the gunners of the use of the after battery. On the result of this test depended the course to be pursued in the construction of certain portions of the new battleships Kentucky and Kearsarge.

In her after battery the Indiana has three turrets, the largest one containing two 12-inch guns, and the two smaller ones two 8-inch guns. The smaller turrets are forward of the large one and on the port and starboard sides.

On the two new ships it was proposed to build superimposed structures, so that the eight-inch guns in the after batteries would be placed in turrets built on top of the turret containing thirteen-inch ones.

On a former occasion, however, the concussion caused by the discharge of the Indiana's guns dislodged the steel battle hatches and great grains of powder burned holes in the decks, which were afterward filled with cement. It was claimed, too, that the gunners could not with safety fire her after battery, and that the smoke would interfere with the vision.

Off Hampton Roads Lieutenant Henderson entered the hood of the Indiana's largest after turret and fired the big guns singly at half-second intervals four or five times. He pointed the guns astern and arthwart ship, but the smoke cleared quickly and the result had no effect on the other guns or on the ship. The vessel was as solid as a rock.



Miss Sarah E. Armstrong.

She was arrested for robbing letters mailed at the North Tarrytown Post Office. When marked bills were found in her purse she said she had received them from her employer, Postmaster John M. Swift.

Police Justice. When they got here and heard the story her uncle Daniel faintly. The inspectors took her to the city and later in the afternoon her uncle Daniel went down and bailed her out, giving a \$1,000 bond for her appearance Tuesday.

Bishop Armstrong, father of the young woman, is foreman of J. Husted's lumber yard in Tarrytown and is a prominent member of the G. A. R. Libbie has two brothers. Fred is married and a clerk in a Tarrytown hardware store, and Frank, who is only twenty years old, is a book carrier.

Postmaster Swift was appointed during Cleveland's first Administration. When Harrison was elected President Libbie's father, who is a Republican, was appointed Postmaster. He employed his son Frank to do the clerical work of the office. Frank was arrested for stealing registered letters, convicted and sentenced to the Elmira Reformatory. After serving a year he was released and returned to Tarrytown. After holding the Post Office eighteen months Armstrong resigned and induced Swift to again take charge. Mr. Swift has held the place since.

Coopers May Get Arbitration. The coopers employed on loose work, who threaten a general strike against reductions in prices, held a mass meeting yesterday in Goddell's Hall, No. 77 Essex street. A committee, which called upon the Boss Coopers' Association to demand that former prices be restored, reported that there was a fair chance of settling the strike by arbitration.

A WOMAN'S AWFUL FALL.

Lillie Cummings Plunged Four Flights Down an Air Shaft.

Terribly Injured She Was Taken to Bellevue Hospital, Where She May Die.

LIVED IN A FASHIONABLE FLAT.

Had Quarrelled With Her Supposed Husband, Charles Wilson, But He Was Away When She Tried to Kill Himself or Accidentally Fell.

Lillie Cummings, eighteen years old, was found unconscious last night at the bottom of the airshaft of a fashionable apartment house, No. 531 West Sixty-ninth street. One of her legs and three ribs were broken, and there were seven scalp wounds in her head. She was attended at Roosevelt Hospital and transferred to Bellevue. She had not recovered consciousness at a late hour and her condition is regarded as very critical.

There is a great deal of mystery connected with the case. Miss Cummings, occupied a flat on the third floor with a young man named Charles Wilson, whose wife she was supposed to be. The window of a room adjoining the airshaft was found open after the discovery of the girl, which leads to conjecture as to whether she fell accidentally or threw herself out with suicidal intent.

It was reported last night that the couple had quarrelled early in the evening, the sound of angry voices being plainly heard in other apartments. Then everything became quiet and nothing more was heard until the body of the girl struck the bottom of the shaft with a crash. The janitor and several of the tenants ran to the spot.

The girl was supposed to be dead when first picked up, and a policeman was called in, who summoned an ambulance from Roosevelt Hospital. Meanwhile the janitor went up to the Wilson flat to notify young Wilson. He had gone out, and did not return at a late hour.

In her descent through the shaft, Miss Cummings must have struck her head repeatedly on the jutting window sashes, the cuts being such as would be made by contact with sharp corners.

Until yesterday's quarrel, if there was one, the couple appeared to live happily together and were much liked by their neighbors.

A peculiar feature, and one that leads to a suspicion of suicide, is that the window sill is rather high, and there would see into be no reason why the young woman should have placed herself in such a position as to render an accident possible.

MANIAC IN A CHURCH.

He Brandished a Revolver, Denounced Religion as a Humbug and a Lively Panic Ensued.

Oakland, Cal., April 19.—A crank with a revolver created a stampede in the First Unitarian Church here this morning.

Professor Griggs, of Stanford University, who filled the pulpit in the absence of the pastor, was about to open service when a roughly-dressed young man walked up the aisle, and halting in front of the pulpit, platform, drew a pistol and announced his intention of being heard. In a loud voice he denounced religion as a humbug, stating that he could prove upon the authority of Professor Leconte, President Jordan, of Stanford, and other distinguished scientists that man descended from the lower animals.

Colonel John P. Irish came forward to reason with the intruder, but the stranger leveled the revolver at the Colonel, who stood his ground and dared him to approach. While Mr. Irish was endeavoring to calm the crank, two members of the congregation slipped up behind him and pinioned his arms before he could do anything.

Mentally half of the congregation had made their exit to terror, while Professor Griggs fled by a rear door. The stranger was taken to the police station, where he gave the name of Lewis Rogers, of Portland, Ore. He is regarded as a lunatic.

Shovel Manufacturers Form a Trust. Anderson, Ind., April 19.—It has been learned here that representatives from all the fourteen shovel factories in the United States met secretly in Boston a few days ago and formed a combination. The factories are located in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Beaver Falls, St. Louis, Terra Haute and Anderson. The organization will be completed at another meeting in Boston next week. The trust has already advanced the price 25 per cent. It is proposed to limit the output to 400,000 dozen a year, which is about the limit of the country's demand.



Howard Gould.

in Illinois. When she was just entering her teens she was taken to California and about ten years ago she went to Europe. In London and in Paris she quickly became known as the "handsome American girl."

While in Europe she felt that the spark of histrionic genius was latent within her. Her opportunity came when Grace Hawthorne, an American actress, produced Vivien Sardou's "Theodora" in London. Miss Clemmons was cast for a part of minor importance, her performance of which was so satisfactory that she soon arranged to appear in America under conditions more in keeping with her merit.

She secured a play of rather ancient construction called "A Lady of Venice," which was brought out in Washington in the autumn of 1893, with Miss Clemmons in the title role. After a brief tour of the country the play was brought to this city and presented at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. It was derided as an old-fashioned melodrama, more suited to the Bowery than to Broadway, and requiring an actress with the matured tragic force of a Janssen or a Ristori rather than a beautiful beginner for the proper delineation of the principal female role. The engagement resulted disastrously, from a financial viewpoint, and it was decided to withdraw the play.

The pretty actress became so discouraged that she concluded to abandon her venture as a theatrical star. A few months subsequently Miss Clemmons went to Europe, and in the summer of 1894, while Howard Gould was in Europe in company with his brother George, calling the Vigilant against the British yachts, they were introduced by a mutual friend at Cowes.

Miss Clemmons is a blonde, with liquid blue eyes and an abundance of blonde hair. She has what modistes term a svelte figure and is a charming conversationalist.

GOULD A GENERAL FAVORITE. Considering that he has without labor or care an income of \$2,000 for each day on the calendar, Howard Gould, third son and fourth child of the late Jay Gould, is an extremely unostentatious young man. He dresses invariably in outer garments of negative colors and is easy of approach to even persons of dependent position.

He made many friends by his patriotic sportsmanship in becoming an equal owner with his brother George of the Vigilant when that fleet yacht was purchased and taken to England for the purpose of sailing against the cracks of the Royal Yacht Squadron in the summer of 1894. With characteristic modesty he kept the fact of his ownership in the Vigilant a secret and her two children eloped and started down the river in a small flat boat. Friday the flat boat sank in the river at a point about fourteen miles south of this city, and all the party were drowned.

Elopers Drowned En Route. Hannibal, Mo., April 19.—For several weeks past Samuel Drew and family and Otto Gattman and family have been camped on the opposite sides of the river, making willow baskets. Thursday night, while Gattman was away, Drew and Mrs. Gattman and her two children eloped and started down the river in a small flat boat. Friday the flat boat sank in the river at a point about fourteen miles south of this city, and all the party were drowned.

NOW THE ICEMAN TURNS THE SCREW.

By an Ingenious Price List He Plans to Get All the Plumber Left.

These Hot Days Throw Him Into an Ecstasy of Satisfaction at His Shrewdness.

WHAT HIS SPECIOUS CARD MEANS.

If Families Will Only Buy More Each Day Than the Ordinary Icebox Will Hold They Can Purchase at Fair Prices.

Now that the plumber has gotten his last dollar out of the frozen water pipe game, the iceman has put on his coat of mail and started to oppress the same suffering public by advancing prices fifty per cent.

When the snow was on the ground and ice was not needed in the majority of homes, the men who deliver ice and coal to the flat houses sent out a card, dated April 1, announcing that the price of ice would be as follows for the season:

To families using 12 to 15 pounds daily, 70 cents for the week; 16 to 20 pounds daily, 80 cents a week; 21 pounds and upward daily, 40 cents a hundred.

The prices to families are ingeniously set forth. The average icebox in a small family holds about twenty pounds, and the dealer delivers six times a week for his eighty cents. The card announces eighteen and twenty pounds at that price. By the time it is cut up on the pavement and is allowed to stand in the sun ten minutes or so, the price of ice has increased to six days in the week, with a little extra thrown in on Saturday, should cost eighty cents a week, and a twenty-five pound lump of it six days a week would cost twenty cents less.

The only reason for it that any one has been able to reach so far is the one given to the late Bill Sny by the restaurant man who charged him \$2 for coffee and eggs on the ground that he needed the money, where they can buy their ice at cost, and be making good interest on their money at the same time.

In the face of the ice combine's manifesto the change of weather yesterday looked like a rebuke to the men who have been chuckling over the fact that suffering humanity was forced to pay tribute to them before the regular season of going had arrived.

The day was many degrees cooler than any for the past four days. During Sunday night and Sunday morning the mercury dropped thirty degrees, registering 60 at 8 o'clock. By noon it had increased to 67 degrees, and reached the highest point between 3:30 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon, touching 75, being 17 degrees cooler than Saturday.

The last few days caused the owners of small boats to get them in readiness for yesterday's outing. The bay and sound were dotted with small sailing craft, while a cool breeze from the North River added joy to the yachtsman's heart.

A meeting of the employees of the various ice companies in and around New York was held yesterday at No. 8 Union Square, and a union of ice men was formed. The object of the union is to regulate wages and hours of labor.

"SPEAK EASIES" RAIDED. Patrick Geelan and Maurice Connor Fall into the Hands of the Police.

Other Arrests.

Patrick Geelan, of No. 1950 Second avenue, was arrested yesterday for violating the excise law. Geelan was in a room on the second floor of the tenement house at No. 1224 Second avenue, and he had four kegs of beer and a bottle of whiskey, which he was selling to a number of men. Two persons who were drinking in the place were arrested.

Maurice Connor, bartender for John Murphy of No. 406 Greenwich street, was arrested on the same charge. A patrolman discovered him and arrested Connor.

Denals Clery, bartender in Sane's saloon at Southern Boulevard and Holmes street, Fordham, was arrested yesterday afternoon for violating the excise law. The saloon was closed and had its shades up, but a policeman with two friends got in through the side door and went up to the second floor and was let into a bath room plentifully stocked with bottled goods.

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Chief Conlin's men yesterday made thirty-six arrests for violation of the excise law, as against twenty-four last Sunday. The precincts in which arrests were made were:

Fourth 3 Twenty-fourth 1
Fifth 2 Twenty-fifth 3
Sixth 1 Twenty-sixth 2
Seventh 1 Twenty-seventh 1
Eighth 1 Twenty-eighth 1
Ninth 1 Twenty-ninth 1
Tenth 1 Thirtieth 1
Eleventh 1 Thirty-first 1
Twelfth 1 Thirty-second 1
Thirteenth 1 Thirty-third 1
Fourteenth 1 Thirty-fourth 1
Fifteenth 1 Thirty-fifth 1
Sixteenth 1 Thirty-sixth 1
Seventeenth 1 Thirty-seventh 1
Eighteenth 1 Thirty-eighth 1
Nineteenth 1 Thirty-ninth 1
Twentieth 1 Fortieth 1

Thomas Gerrity, who keeps a saloon at Houston and Mott streets, and who has a hotel house, complains that Sergeant Strope entered the place and found several men eating and drinking. "How many times do you serve the same sandwich?" asked Strope of Gerrity. The saloon keeper said this was an insult.

Richard Keller, saloon keeper at No. 1018 Second avenue; James McMahon, of No. 213 East One Hundred and Second street; Peter Corallo, No. 406 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street; Louis Phillips, of No. 2108 Fifth avenue; Henry S. Elvaine, of No. 1982 Third avenue; and Patrick Walsh, bartender at Clark's saloon, at No. 1870 Second avenue, were arrested yesterday for excise violations. It was done in some other apartments. Thawite was also charged with selling without a license.



body, and as it cannot go any place else, more or less of it gets into the blood. That's constipation. It is such a wonderfully simple thing that people do not regard it seriously. They let it run on, let it grow worse, become chronic, and show itself all over the body in fifty ways before they consider it important. Constipation causes nine-tenths of all human ailments. Its first symptoms do not seem very serious, but even they are very disagreeable. A few of them are sour stomach, flatulence, heartburn, distress after eating, foul breath, coated tongue, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sick and bilious headaches, general lassitude and debility. When any of these symptoms show themselves, you should immediately take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, according to directions. They are sugar-coated granules, made on purpose to cure constipation. They do this so quickly, and they are the only medicine in the world that will do it, and plenty of medicines that will not. Sick men can't stop. They don't merely temporary relief. Pleasant Pellets give a permanent cure.